

FACTS ABOUT EAST TENNESSEE.

What a Northern Man Thinks of Us.

No. LIII.

Mr. Ebenezer Stevens, of New York, has recently visited East Tennessee with a view to making investments here, and he was so favorably impressed with what he saw here, that he has addressed us a long letter on the subject, from which we give extracts. He visited the marble quarries on the lands of Horace Foster, Esq., of this county, and says of them: "I examined these quarries carefully and must say that I am astonished to see such a vast quantity of such rich and beautiful variegated marble, lying undeveloped; such marble as is in great demand in all the cities of the East and West, and would afford such a vast revenue to the country."

Speaking of farming lands near McMullan's Station, he says, "they are as fine farming lands as I have seen anywhere, and the society is of the very best." He says further on another subject: "I have been astonished that there is no more grass grown in this country. The only reason that can be given is that it has not been cultivated. I saw many farms on which there was a fair proportion of grass—enough to convince me that it can be successfully and profitably cultivated here, but on a large majority of the farms, it seems to be almost entirely neglected. He visited the farm of Mr. Jared Mead, near Louisville, in Blount county, and observes that he found he had cultivated a farm about three years. When he first went upon it, he found it pretty well run down. It is now well covered with clover and other grasses. He visited different portions of Blount county and was struck with the abundance of rich, productive soil, and beautiful clear streams of water, affording such ample water-power for driving machinery of every kind."

He crossed the Tennessee River into what is known as Kellar's Bend, and saw there some bottom lands equal to any soil in the whole Southern country. He came up the Kingston turnpike and passed to Caswell's Station, traveling over the Rutledge pike, and seems to have been much pleased with the country all along these roads. Afterwards he crossed the river at this place and went down the Maryville road, crossing Little River at Kirby's Mills, thence to Maryville, all this country striking him in the same way. He was favorably impressed with the fine college buildings and the schools of Maryville. He visited the head waters of Little River and was impressed with the fine water power there afforded, as well as with the fine farming lands of Miller's and Tukaleechee Coves. He went into the mountains up there and brought away with him some specimens of minerals, which he thinks may be heard from again. He speaks in glowing terms of the manufacturing advantages afforded by this country. He visited a marble quarry at Loudon, which is now being opened, and seems to think favorably of the quarries. He sums up the matter thus: "The result of my trip, I hope you may hear more of in the future. When I see the thermometer standing at twenty degrees below zero at the North whilst it is forty above here, and the people are out playing in their shirt-sleeves and attending to their domestic duties without inconvenience, I realize some of the great benefits of your country. Here I see stock of all kinds out in the fields, while at the North they must be kept closely in barns. I have come to the conclusion that if the people of the North could once recognize this difference in climate, they would emigrate here instead of going to the cold North-west. I am well pleased with the climate, the country and the hospitality of the people."

E. E. STEVENS.

CLEVELAND ITEMS.

Municipal Election—No Public School Houses—Circuit Court.

JANUARY 8, 1872.

The municipal election passed off quietly on Saturday. Mr. Thomas L. Cate was elected Mayor, and P. H. Low, Marshal. The Aldermen were all good selections, and with this efficient board, the city of Cleveland will flourish greatly during the ensuing year.

The proposition to issue bonds for the purpose of furnishing good public school buildings was defeated. This measure was not understood by the masses and was so manipulated by the opposition that it was defeated by those who would have been benefited most by it. While the measure was defeated, it must not be understood as a declaration upon the part of Cleveland that public schools are not wanted here, for it is known that the great majority do desire public or free schools, as they have shown, but paying for such schools is another question. It is said this great need can and will be supplied in another way. We will see what we shall see.

Circuit Court will continue most of this week. The case of DeLany vs. East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad was decided on Saturday. DeLany was allowed \$8,500 damages.

R. D. B.

NEW SPANISH MINISTER.—Admiral Polo, the newly selected Spanish Minister to Washington, made a tour of this country two years ago and is known by gentlemen here. He has no diplomatic experience whatever, but has much distinction as a navy officer. He looks upon the American navy with contempt, and speaks about its capacity with a sneer. Some persons here think he has been selected to bluff the United States Government, and also with a view of having an officer here who can command a squadron, if necessary.

Wash. Cor. Civ. Com.

TROUBLE IN LOUISIANA.

The New Orleans Imbroglio—The Matter to be Investigated.

ROCHESTER, Jan. 5.—Howard was taken to the court-house secretly and pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to twenty years hard labor, and is now in the Auburn penitentiary.

SCRANTON, Jan. 5.—Two thousand workmen of the Wilkesbarre Coal and Iron Company have struck. Cause, reduction of ten per cent. on their wages.

AUBURN, Jan. 5.—The negro Howard, who committed an outrage on a little white girl in Rochester a few days ago, arrived in this city this m. and took his place in the State prison, under sentence of twenty years. He was very happy to get safely within the walls, and as he went up the steps of the main wall, he put his thumb to his nose and made a fan of his fingers to the crowd outside.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—Some Fejee Islanders recently murdered four Europeans.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 5.—The approaches to the Mechanics' Institute are closely guarded by the police.

At ten o'clock a company of State militia stacked arms immediately in front of the State house.

Legislators, State officers and reporters are only admitted.

When the Legislature assembled the following telegram was read:

"WASHINGTON, Jan. 5. Dispatch of this date to you is received. His report of the proceedings of the U. S. Marshal is of such extraordinary character that I will have the matter investigated at once. Please show this dispatch to the Attorney General."

(Signed.) U. S. GRANT.

"Undoubtedly justice will be speedily meted out to the wrong-doers. The catalogue of wrongs has culminated and retribution will be speedily administered. (Signed.)

J. R. WEST.

Prolonged speeches followed. A committee was appointed to investigate the conduct of the United States Marshal in arresting the Governor and the Legislators when the extra session adjourned since die. At the regular session, Brewster presiding, there was a stir in the galleries on account of the kluks being expected by many. A staff officer of General Emory's appeared with a message to the Governor that the Federal troops would co-operate in preserving order. The Federals are under arms on Rampart street ready for any emergency. The Governor received a note from Carter indicating that he had no intention of raising a disturbance.

A letter has been received from Carter protesting against the illegal extra session and expressing his determination to hold a regular session of the Legislature outside of the capitol. The Legislature has ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to exclude Carter from the capitol, and also resolved to exclude members whose affidavits caused the arrest of the Governor and others. Adjourned.

The resolution will be introduced to-morrow requesting Senator Kellogg to resign.

The Warmothites had fifty members. The Carterites met in Royal street. Forty-eight members were present. The Sergeant-at-Arms was sent to search for others.

Yesterday in response to the Governor's proclamation the House met and secured a quorum by the Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms, who declared the chair vacant and elected Brewster Speaker. A resolution was passed ordering the Sergeant-at-Arms to take charge of the State house and allow no one to enter until twelve o'clock to-morrow, at which hour the House adjourned. Fears of the conflict are increasing.

The following was among the resolutions explanatory of the objects of the union of Democrats and some Republicans.

Resolved, That the only and sole object of said unioned action is to defeat the notorious scheme of Governor Warmoth and secure the repeal of amendments already agreed upon by the Democrats of first, the election and registration laws; second, the constabulary bill; third, the metropolitan police bill; fourth, the revenue law and the printing law.

The resolution was unanimously carried. The Federal troops retained of the custom house. The metropolitan and militia still guard the capitol.

COLUMBIA, Jan. 5.—The kluks trials are finished for the present.

Forty-eight, confessing to be kluks, from Spartanburg, were sentenced to imprisonment for from one month to two years.

REIMS, Jan. 5.—The House voting eighty-eight to twenty-seven overcame the Governor's veto of the resolution stopping the funding of the public debt, and unanimously authorized the appointment of a joint committee to consider and report on a question of the payment of the debt.

A New York. The special says Bismarck's note to the German agents indicates distrust in Thiers' government.

Official advices state that the Persian famine still continues. Entire districts have been depopulated and the suffering in the cities is terrible.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—Aristocrat at Liverpool demonstrated in favor of a home government for Ireland. Sullivan, editor of the Dublin Netico, addressed the meeting.

Two members of Parliament from Liverpool, addressing their constituents, advocated an alliance between Great Britain and the United States, and praised the treaty.

The *American* alone of the journals opposes the treaty, declaring that the English commissioners were outwitted; that England is bound hand and foot; that a war is preferable to allowing the Yankee claims; and appeals to England to withdraw from a treaty which insults the country.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 5.—There was no quorum in the Senate to-day.

The Governor's message was sent to the House in response to a resolution adopted for it. It contained recommendations for reform on various subjects. The leading recommendations, if carried out, would save the State and city annually over a million dollars.

The House, by resolution, approved the recommendations.

It was also voted that if absent members were not present at one o'clock on the 10th instant, they would be expelled.

Gov. Warmoth has appointed Gen. James Longstreet Major General of the Louisiana State militia and assigned him to the immediate command and supervision of the entire militia, police and all civil forces within the city of New Orleans, and instructed him to confer with and act in concert and harmony with Major General Emory, commanding U. S. troops, taking all necessary precaution to preserve peace and subdue any spirit of turbulence or riot that may arise, and all the militia organizations in the city have been ordered to drill and the U. S. troops have been reinforced by a strong detachment from Baton Rouge. Gen. Emory's troops will only be used to preserve order.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 8.—Dr. Peter Goodfish did not think Ketchum died from poison. Dr. J. R. McClung had no hesitation in saying that Ketchum died from natural causes.

WASHINGTON.

Belligerent Rights for the Cubans.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—In the House, Cox introduced a resolution giving belligerent rights to the Cuban patriots. Referred.

In the House, Mr. Kerr introduced a bill granting to any person restrained of liberty a right of appeal to the United States Supreme Court from the final judgment of any circuit court by a writ of habeas corpus.

Coghlan offered a resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the conduct of the Judicial officers in the Louisiana middle.

Mr. Butler objected, and the bill went over. A resolution instructing the Committee on Ways and Means to report a bill, repealing the increase of tax, failed—yeas 71; nays 81.

Mr. Moore submitted a resolution of inquiry regarding lands and stating the cause of Abernethy's removal, which was an adverse opinion, which the Secretary of the Interior suppressed and issued warrants for the land, notwithstanding.

Mr. Wood said parties high in the Government could be connected with frauds. The resolution was adopted. Pending the inquiry the issue of patents for the questioned lands was suspended. Adjourned.

PARTICULARS OF FISK'S ASSASSINATION.

All Quiet at New Orleans.

New York, Jan. 8.—General Andrew Porter, formerly of the United States Army, died in Paris.

James Fisk, Jr., was shot twice in the breast by Edward Stokes. It is feared that Fisk cannot survive. Stokes was arrested.

Stokes.—Our dispatches Sunday briefly announced the shooting of James Fisk, Jr., by Edward Stokes. The facts necessary to understand the case are briefly these: Mrs. Mansfield Stokes, wife of the assassin, had a suit pending against Fisk for libel, growing out of former disreputable connections between the two. These suits were progressing unsatisfactorily to Stokes. In his rage, he concealed himself in the Grand Central Hotel on Saturday night and as Fisk was passing up stairs to his room, Stokes shot him three times. The latest developments will be found below.—*ENS. CHRONICLE.*

New York, Jan. 8.—Stokes' weapon was a four-barreled Colt's revolver, bearing a rifle ball. At midnight Fisk said he thought he would get over it. He walked up stairs after he was wounded.

Stokes and the Attorney had a talk. The Attorney assured him they had broken down his case and it would be dismissed. Stokes said in an excited tone, "Is there no way to beat this man?" He then went to Mrs. Mansfield's, and thence to the scene of the tragedy.

At midnight Fisk slept tranquilly. His physicians considered the symptoms favorable. The ball was found but not extracted. Fisk gave a lucid account of the occurrence to the jury. Mrs. Mansfield visited Stokes in the jail. She told a reporter that Ned Stokes must have been crazy.

Fisk died this morning at eleven o'clock.

The employees of the Erie Railroad, of all grades, crowded the corridors during the morning. Fisk Gould was in constant attendance while Fisk lived. Gould's face wore the usual calm expression. When Fisk expired, Gould's fortitude gave way and his grief found vent through tears. No unkind word was heard of the deceased from the vast crowd. Many tongues recounted his acts of kindness.

LATER.—James Fisk, Jr., died at 10:45 A.M., at the Grand Central Hotel, in the presence of his wife, father-in-law, Mr. Morse, Jay Gould and a large number of his intimate friends. A change in his symptoms took place at 6 A.M., and at 7 it was evident that death was approaching. He commenced rapidly to decline. His agony was mitigated by injection and morphia, and he retained partial consciousness until 10 o'clock, when he recognized his friends and thanked several visitors.

He gives his sister and Mrs. Hooker \$100,000, his father and mother \$3,000 a year, and his sisters-in-law each \$2,000 a year. He gave the Ninth Regiment \$11,000, and his wife gets the balance. To Jay Gould, for whom he entertained the warmest and most disinterested friendship, he left his personal effects, and entrusted to him "The labor of love," (so it is called in the will) carrying out all his Fisk's interests in regard to public improvements. Mrs. Fisk's interest is all her husband's shares in the Erie Railroad.

The sorrow evinced for Fisk among the employees of the various industries, where with he was identified, was touching.

Fisk's Open House is draped in mourning. Fisk's death is the chief topic of change. His stock declined one-half. A thousand shares changed hands flooding the market and depressing them to 100. The Erie Road (owned by the stockholders) regarding a Fisk. The movement of Fisk's body was attended by large crowds. Members of the Ninth regiment say that they will hang Stokes.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Light in his glow in Miami.

Thiers banqueted the Emperor and Empress of Brazil.

Rev. Stocking was installed Rector of Epiphany Church, Chicago, on Sunday.

Rev. Geo. K. Hopworth formally renounced Unitarianism last Sunday in New York.

Grate Brown's Adjutant reports no foundation for the kluks reports at Sedalia, Mo.

A fire occurred on Saturday at Titusville, Pennsylvania. Loss, one hundred thousand dollars.

Cotton receipts at all ports last week were 10,028 bales. Total receipts since September, 1,787,412 bales, as against 1,795,029 same time last year.

An anti-riot war is threatened on the part of those allowed to erect temporary habitations in the burnt district of Chicago. Mayor Medill proclaims that they must pay or move.

Mrs. Laura D. Fair, the murderer of Crittenden, has cheated the gallows by "shuffling off this mortal coil" in the world way. She died December 29th, in the San Francisco jail.

THIS SENATORIAL ELECTION.—On the 1st of March, 1872, the terms of these twenty-four Senators will end: Spencer, of Alabama; Rice, of Arkansas; Cole, of California; Ferry, of Connecticut; Osborn, of Florida; Hill, of Georgia; Trumbull, of Illinois; Morton, of Indiana; Harlan, of Iowa; Pomerooy, of Kansas; Davis, of Kentucky; Kellogg, of Louisiana; Vickers, of Maryland; Blair, of Missouri; Nye, of Nevada; Patterson, of New Hampshire; Conkling, of New York; Pool, of North Carolina; Sherman, of Ohio; Corbett, of Oregon; Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Sawyer, of South Carolina; Morrill, of Vermont; Howe, of Wisconsin.

THREE OF A TRADE.

BY THE LATE FITZ-JAMES O'BRIEN.

The city was muffled in snow. It was night, and the tinkling of innumerable sleigh-bells made the frosty air musical. The last draught of poison had been drained over the counter at the groceries. The last victim had staggered home to his trembling wife.

In the bleak shelter afforded by the projecting wooden awning of one of the corner groceries in Greenwich Street, two little figures embracing each other were visible in the dim glimmer of the night.

Presently a mystic music seemed to fall from the arched skies upon the city. It was the chimes of old Trinity ringing the Old Year out and the New Year in. The thrilling notes of the changes following each other in measured flow, vibrated through the air like music made by the feet of marching angels. The wild melodious clangor floated over the great city.

"Tip, listen to the bells," said one of the two children, that were huddled beneath the grocery awning, "listen. It is time for Kris Kringle to come."

Tip's cold little lips opened, and nothing issued therefrom but a low, plaintive "I'm hungry, Binnie."

"So am I," said Binnie, with a sort of far-off cheeriness, as if his heart was at a considerable distance, and could communicate only very faintly. "But let us wait. Perhaps Kris Kringle will bring us something nice. What would you like most, Tip?"

"Coffee and cakes wouldn't be bad," said Tip, hesitatingly.

"Or a plate of roast beef, rare, with potatoes and peach pie," suggested Binnie, "just such as mother used to give us on Sunday. Poor mother!"

"What are we going to do to-morrow, Binnie, to get some money?"

"Shovel snow off the stoops," answered Binnie, resolutely. "We'll go into Union Square early, and ask all around at the houses whether they want the sidewalk cleared. Some of 'em are sure to give us a quarter; we might make fifty cents, and then wouldn't we have a time!"

"When we were living in the country with mother what fun we used to have on New Year's," said poor little Tip, creeping up closer to Binnie, with a shiver.

"Oh golly! yes. What a good mother she was to us, and what things we used to find in the old stockings that she gave us to hang up! Kris Kringle don't come to us any more now that she's dead. I wonder if he really used to come down the chimney, Tip, or if it was only make-believe."

"I don't know," said Tip. "I watched ever so many nights, but somehow I always fell asleep just before he came, and then the things got into the stocking. I used to dream, though, that I saw him. A little man with a red coat all covered with gold lace, and a long feather in his cap, and a little sword by his side. And he used to smile at me and say, 'Tip, will you be a good boy if I put something into the stocking for you?' and then I used to promise; and when I had promised I used to hear music sounding all through the house, a great deal finer than the music we heard when we went to the circus, Binnie; and then Kris Kringle would take off his hat to me, and make a jump, and go clean up the chimney out of sight, like a red cricket. Ah! how cold it is Binnie, and how hungry I am. Tell us a story."

The wind rose in the north, and came down upon the city with a savage howl. The heavy snow-flakes fled before him into every angle and nook, like terrified white birds trying to hide themselves from some vast-winged, screaming falcon. They thrust themselves into the crevices of the windows, and between the slats of the window-blinds; they got under the sills of the doors. They left the centre of the streets, and flew madly into the gutters; they huddled themselves into the dark corner where Tip and Binnie were cowering, ran up the legs of their ragged trousers, and slid down between their frail shirt-collars and their cold little necks. It was a fierce biting, scratching wind of prey, and poor Binnie and Tip felt his talons digging into their flesh.

Just as the pair of vagrants had drawn closer together, and Binnie was trying to stop his teeth—which began to chatter—from biting in two the thread of the story that the patient little fellow was about to tell his brother, they heard a faint cry, something between a moan and a whistle, sounding close to them. Looking out into the dim twilight they beheld a dwarfish figure standing on the sidewalk, moaning and waving his arms. It seemed to be a little man about two feet high, clad in a red coat, covered with gold lace, and wearing a little cap, in which was stuck a long feather, that was bent nearly horizontal by the wind. A tiny sword, about the length of a lead pencil, dangled at his side.

"O Binnie!" whispered Tip, "it's Kris Kringle come again. I know him. He used to look exactly like that in my dream. I ain't afraid of him. Are you?"

"Not a bit," answered Binnie. "He looks a nice little chap. I hope he has brought us something."

"Binnie, I think he's cold; let us ask him to come and lie down with us and warm himself," said Tip. "You know, in all the fairy books, if you treat a fairy well, he's sure to give you three wishes."

Whatever Binnie may have thought of the suggestion he braced his chattering teeth as well as he could and said,—

"Kris Kringle, will you come and lie down with us, and we will warm you?"

The little red-coated man made no reply to this hospitable invitation, but danced, and shivered, and moaned, and defied his tiny cap many times in succession.

"Come, Kris Kringle," continued Binnie, beckoning to the dwarf, "come in out of the snow!"

"Maybe he don't speak English, Binnie," suggested the imaginative Tip. Binnie began to consider the case within himself, when suddenly the little man made a swift leap and landed right in Tip's lap.

"Why, Binnie!" cried Tip, "it's not

Kris Kringle after all. It's only a monkey!"

Sure enough, it was a poor, shivering, little Brazilian monkey.

A bit of broken chain dangling from a belt around his waist told his story. The eternal organ in the street; the black-bearded, heartless Italian.

Poor little runaway! Poor little vagrant! He seemed to know that he had found brothers in misfortune when he thrust his timid, silky paw in Binnie's hand, and laid his little hairy face against Tip's bosom.

The children vied with each other in attentions to the poor little wanderer. I do believe that if Tip had had an apple or a chestnut at that moment, hungry as he was, he would have given it to his red little Kris Kringle. The boys placed him between them, and tried to snuggle him up in their tattered clothes.

Meanwhile, the snow drifted and drifted right under the shed where the vagrants lay. It began to pile itself up about them on all sides, and it clung to every projection of their persons. The air grew colder and colder. Closer and closer the three homeless creatures drew together, until a great drowsiness fell upon them, and the sough of the storm sounded farther and farther off, and sleep and snow covered them.

Then a dream came to Binnie and Tip. Red little Kris Kringle jumped up suddenly from his rest in their bosom, clad in the brightest finery. A wondrous white egret's plume waved in his cap, and he wore a breastplate of diamonds. His red coat was redder than the blossom of the wild Lobelia, and his sword was blitted with gold. Then he said to the boys, "Boys, ye have been very kind to me, and sheltered me when it was cold, so now ye shall come with me to the sweet land of the South, where ye shall idle in the sunshine for ever and ever!"

Then he led them down to the wharf near by, where, moored among the black hulls of the ships, they found a beautiful golden boat, so bright with many-colored flags that it seemed as if her tall masts had swept the rainbows from the sky. Fairy music sounded as the sails were set, and they sailed and sailed and sailed until they landed on the sweet Southern shore.

There they found strange trees with leaves of satin and fruits of gold. Wonderful birds shot like stars from bough to bough. The rivers sang like musical instruments. From the limbs of the trees trailed brilliant tapestries of orchideous flowers, which, with their roots in the air, sucked the sunlight into their secret veins, until their blossoms were covered with the splendor of Day.

Here red little Kris Kringle led them to the foot of a huge tree covered with white flowers, and made them lie down while he fed them with fruits of a magical flavor. The sun shone cheerfully on their heads. The birds sang their pleasant songs. The huge tree rained its white blossoms on them, as they dropped off to sleep, weary with delight, until they reposed beneath a coverlet of snow.

When the first day of the New Year dawned, and the grocer's boy came from his bed behind the flour barrels to take down the shutters, he saw a mound of snow close by the side of the coal-bin. He brought the shovel to take it away, and the first stroke disclosed the three little vagrants lying stark and stiff, enfolded in each other's arms.—*Every Saturday.*

Prospectus.

At the earnest solicitation of numerous friends of the Temperance cause in East Tennessee, the undersigned has consented to commence the publication of a *Temperance paper* about the first of April, 1872, if a sufficient number of subscribers shall be secured by that time to make the enterprise safe.

It is proposed to begin with a monthly issue, and to increase the frequency of the publication as the subscription will warrant. The terms will be One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance.

No money is wanted until the requisite number of subscribers is secured—only good, reliable names; the person sending list to retain a copy, and to collect and forward the money when notified that the publisher is ready to begin.

A subscription will be opened at the office of Dr. D. H. Cardwell, in Knoxville, for the convenience of persons living in or near to the city. Subscriptions from other sources should be sent directly to

DR. D. H. CARDWELL,

Philadelphia, Tenn.

All papers in East Tennessee, friendly to the cause, are requested to give this prospectus two insertions, and to call attention to it.

THE COMPETITIVE SYSTEM IN OPERATION.—In Washington, one of the best practical clerks in the cash room of the Treasurer's office, and who was recommended from the office for promotion has failed to compare the required competitive examination under the new regulations. This is looked upon as a practical proof of the inefficiency of the competitive system to determine the value of clerks. The question now agitating the examining board is whether he is qualified to remain as a first-class clerk. A large number of clerks were dismissed from the pension office among them six ladies. Several were also reduced to lower clerkships than those held. Arthur Baker, son of General Baker, Commissioner of Pensions, has been promoted from a first-class to a second-class clerkship in the same bureau.—*Wash. Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

It is fortunate that the first important conviction under the kluks law should have been a man of local prominence and general good character. Samuel Brown of York Co., South Carolina, is a large land-holder, formerly a magistrate, and old enough to be free from the temptation of mere wantonness and sociability. Yet it is clearly proved that he belonged to a band which had committed at least one murder and many outrages. His punishment will show his poorer and more ignorant neighbors that even lawlessness which is popular is crime.—*N. Y. Tribune.*